NOTES FROM LONDON.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON AND LORD BRASSEY OF BULKELEY.

(FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.) London, Aug. 17.
Sir Wilfrid Lawson has availed himself of the dull season-I will not say of the silly season-to raise a talk on temperance. Sir Wilfrid may be a fanatic but stilly he is not. He is a magistrate, and there came before him not long ago an application for a license to sell liquor on the night of an agricultural show. He sternly refused it, and refused it, not because the privilege asked for was in this particular case unreasonable-but le ause he is against liquor selling at all times, and in all cases. Challenged for abusing his magisterial discretion, he justified his decision by quoting Mr. Gladstone's doctrine that drink brings on this nation the accumulated evils of war, pestilence and tamine. As to discretion Sir Wilfrid insists that a magistrate may do as he likes in accordance with his own convictions, a proposition in which lawyers do not agree with him.

Sundry letters for and against Sir Wilfrid's contention have appeared; all but one in a tone of solemnity which must be worse than drink to the vivacions temperance baronet. The exception is Mr. George Cavendish Bentinck. I give him his full name because the number of Cavendish Bentincks is so great that the utmost particularity is absolutely essential if you would avoid confusion. Nor am I quite sare whether the present is the elder or younger George Cavendish Bentinck. However, he too is a magistrate for Cumberland. and he tells his cotleague, Sir Wilfrid, that he will not trouble himself to discuss whether his reason for refusing the license is sense or nonsense. He asks Sir Wilfrid whether he ever gives a ball, and if he does, whether he does on such occasious permit the use of "intoxicants" or limit the consumption of them, as he would the public sale of liquor,

While waiting for Sir Wilfrid's answer to these interesting questions I will tell you a story that bears on the point, I once asked a friend of his who was in the habit of dining with him whether, since he had become a champion of total abstinence, there had been any difference about wine at his dinner parties. "Yes," auswered his friend after reflection, "Lawson used to give us '58 Lantte, and now we only get Lantte of '64." I know no temperance story better than this since Mr. Evarts's memorable description of that dinner party of President Hayes where the water flowed like

t At the risk of an anti-climax, I give you Sir Wilfrid's answer to Mr. Cavendish Bentinck, for watch be has made Mr. Bentinck and me wait a week. He does give balls, or has given balls; does not deny that he has given intoxicating liquors, but denies that he now does so. He ha abandoned the practice for a considerable period : vidently not without much debate as to his decis ion on this momentous matter. He commits himand tells as he has in this case chosen the least. A logician snight rejoin that Sir Wilfrid Lawson had thus admitted that to withhold intoxicating liquors was an evil. But I don't think Sir Wilfrid troubles himself about logic. He does, however, protest against being asked questions which relate atirely to his private life and have nothing to do. he thinks, with public action for reform of the laws regarding drink. If he were to ask any of the members of Parliament who support Local Option to say whether they were teetotalers or moderate drinkers. Sir Wilfrid declares he should think houself a very considerable snob; a use of the word which I commend to Professor Whitney his new dictionary. Yet I seem to recollect that the temperance lecturers in America used to insist on the contrary view. They would not allow that a man could be a consistent, as they called it. advocate of temperance unless he were himself a total abstainer. And perhaps be cannot.

The sum of the whole matter is that Sir Wilfrid Lawson is resolved to retuse in the future, as he has in the past, all applications for the sale of drink, where he has power to refuse them. He challenges the publicans-they used to be called rumsellers in America-to see if they can get him struck off the roll of the magistracy on account of his views of magisterial discretion. I do not think of the pretensions to position visible in so many of they could, or that they will try. All I will venture to say is that Sir Wilfrid Lawson seems to use Whitney, if he has not got beyond the letter D. may have to modify his definition of the word discretion as well as of the word snob, This, however, will depend on the value he attaches to Sir Wilfrid Lawson's authority as a writer of

A most singular attempt has been made-by whom is not so clear-to establish an ancestry for Sir Thomas Brassey upon his promotion to the peerage. He now calls himself Lord Brassey of Buckeley-a title which is not cophonious and is cumbrous. A peer once said he could imagine no reason why a commoner should desire to be enebled except that it allowed him to shorten his signature. Perhaps Lord Brassev, like most of his fellow poers, will be content to sign " Brassey." and not " Brassey of Bulkeley." It is not usual to add the territorial name unless there be two or ore peers of the same title, as for example Lord Napier of Magdala, who uses the full style to avoid being confounded with Lord Napier and Ettrick.

8 But a certain Mr. Bulkeley conceived that he had a grievance against Sir Thomas Brassey. On the faith of a report that he meant to call himself Lord Bulkeley, this Welsh owner of the name addressed protests to the newspapers which he signed "Bulkeley. Owen T.": a sort of signature which may be, for anght I know, Welsh, but which certainly is not English. Somebody then asserted that the Brasseys go back to the Conqueror and soring from one Hugo de Bressy, which " Bulkeley, Owen L." denied. No less a person than Somerset Herald then appeared in the lists as champion of the Brasseys. Somerset Herald, need I say, belongs to that august institution known-and known to many Americans, too-as the College of Arms or Herald's College, whereof His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal of the Realm, is head, with three Kings of Arms, six Heralis, and four Parsulvants, who do his bidding. There is a popular belief-this also is cherished by certain Americans-that the Herald's College may be relied ing to pay the cost of the requisite researches and to blazon a coat of arms for him and otherwise fit him for the social rank he desires to assume. This is a matter on which respress no opinion. All I have now to do is to note the facts that Somerset Herald-perhaps I ought to say that his everyday name is Stephen Tucker |- asserts the right of Sir Thomas Brassey to call himself Eulkeley if he likes. This is the name of a property which, he insists, has been in the Brassey family since 1401. and now belongs to Sir Thomas. Moreover, we now learn on the same nigh authority that the late Mr. Brassey's unbroken descent from the thirteenth century-not quite from the Conqueror then |is not only absolutely provable but " has been recorded from time to time in this College, ever since the first visitation of Cheshice." When was the

arst visitation of Cheshire ! It is refreshing to be able to add that Sir Thomas Brassey has brushed all this solemn nonsense aside with a single sentence. He writes: "The title I seek permission to adopt is simply the name of my father to whom I owe everything." It is impossible to improve upon that manly declaration. Everybody knows that Sir Thomas Brassey is the son of the great contractor, who began life as a navvy and died with a fortune of \$30,000,-300. This great sum he is believed to have divided equally between his three sons. Sir Thomas is a man whom everybody likes and respects. was made a K. C. B. in 1881, has held various offigial goe's, and is known all over the globe as a sachteman. Who has not head of the "Sunbeam and of Lady Brassey's book about her voyage f

Some fifteen years ago an American was travelling on one of the Messageries steamers from Marsailles to Alexandria. The captain of the ship came up to him as he was walking the deck, and asked if he could tell him the name of a passenger

whom he pointed out. "You know," said the captain, "we have had bad weather the last two days and the ship has had to do her best. Well, that man has been on deck half the time and he knows just as well how to handle this ship as I do." He was Mr. Thomas Brassey, and then, as now, held the certificate of a master mariner. No holiday sailer he. When he took Mr. Gladstone across the North Sea, Sir Thomas Brassey would trust nobody but himself to command his own vacht.

THE HOUSE IN AUGUST.

LEGISLATION AND SPORT-ENGLISH AND

IRISH MEMBERS. FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE THIBUNE. It is true Parliament is in session and Parliament is supposed to impart a degree of animation to London, vet somehow August remains August. The most enthusiastic cockney will not venture to say that London is not duil. August is synonyme for what Mr. Gladstone would call the dealness of West End life, and no Parliament or Act of Parliament can make it much otherwise. Nor is it a novel thing that the House should be sitting in August. The worst thing is that it should be sitting in the end of August. It has often happened, especially of late years, that the session which began in February has protonged tself close up to the Tweltth. When I say the I weifth it is needless to add the month. There is but one Twelfth, and that is the day of the eighth nonth of the year, when it becomes lawful to shoot grouse. You no more express the month than you express the year when you talk of the Tenth August in French history, or the Ninth Thermidor. The rule is that as the summer wanes the House thins. If you go down there at the end of July or later you can give but a beggarly account of empty benches. Then it is that the weary Ministerialist wishes he were once more in opposition. It is the duty of the Government, which has to get through its business and pass certain bills, to keep a House as it is called. There must be, first, a quorum; not necessarily present in the House itself, but scattered in the Library, the Smoking Room, the Dining Room, or on the Terrace, somewhere with in the precincts of the Chamber, ever within hearing of the division bells, and ever ready to avert that summary process of arresting legislation known as a count-out. Then there must be, over and above a quorum, so many more members as suffice to give the Government a majority. This is a shifting number, not a fixed number like a quorum, which consists of forty members. It depends on the force of the opposition which happens to be present, and the Whips are bound to know how large that is and to make provision accordingly; yes, and to allow a good margin. But this Ministerial phalanx and the guerillas of the opposition together would hardly fill the front eaches. Business goes on, but there is no heart in

spectacle than the House in such circumstances. Now the circumstances are different and the pectacle is different; if you look in at the right time. Men grumbled bitterly at having to come back on the 19th, but they came, or a good many of them did. There was a very good muster on the first night to hear Mr. Gladstone and-a much greater novelty-Lord Randolph Churchill in his irst appearance as Leader of the House. Needless to say that Mr. Parnell's followers were present in a body. Mr. Parnell himself had been shooting grouse in Ireland on his own estate in Wicklow, Mr. Harrington, M. P., was with him, but whether Mr. Edward Harrington who sits for West Kerry, or Mr. Timothy Harrington, to whom the Harbor Division of the City of Dublin has confided its Parliamentary interests, I am unable to say. The two are brothers. Mr. Edward is described in Dod" as brother to Mr. Timothy, who is secretary to the Irish National League, and he, being the ore considerable political personage of the two was perhaps Mr. Parnell's guest.

t on either side. I do not know a more depressing

As I have referred to Dod, whose Parliamentary companion is the inseparable companion of everybody who has the least concern in politics, I wil stop to make a remark on the biographies which Dod publishes of the Irish members. They are remarkable, or many of them are, for their contempt the English lives. It is, as a rule, the member him self who supplies to the editor of this annual the any unknown English member, or better still, some English member whom you know to have neithe family-in the English sense-nor position. You will find some such record as this: "Smith, John. Eldest son of the late John Smith, esq., of Stoke Pogis, by his wife Mary Ann, daughter of the late James Robinson, esq., of Clacton-upon-Sea, Essex. Born at Stoke Pogis, 1840, educated at the private school established by the liberality of the celebrated Archbishop Wiggins; engaged at an early period of his life in mercantile pursuits; membe of the well-known firm of Smith. Jones, Brown Robinson & Co., formerly contractors to Her Majostv's Government: married, 1860. Sarah Jane, daughter of William Brown, esq., of Westen-Supermore. A member of the Stoke Pogis Chamber of Commerce; has served in the Blankshire Yeo maury; author of a Treatise on the Drainage of Stoke Pogis; has been a large benefacted to the schools of Stoke Pogis and has interested himself in the question of the food supply of the borough is an active co-operator in many social movements for the benefit of the working classes, and has visited the Continent with a view of obtaining further information on this important subject. A Conservative but in favor of Progress, and also of Liberty. Will uphold the rights of the Established Church, but is in favor of reducing the pay of bishops and distributing the surplus among deserving Ministers. Has sat for Stoke Pogis since Feb-

ruary, 1886." Perhaps you think this a burlesque. The name are fictitious but the particulars are copied from various genuine entries in Dod. They are capable of abridgment. The "esos," are imaginary. Smith was son of a small tradesman, went to a charity school from five to seven, then was errand boy in the shop in which his mother sold candy, made a fortune in chocolate-drops, once gave a five-pound note and a five-shilling Bible to his school, took shares in a fish market, and subscribed to a new police station in Stoke Pogis; and so on. There are contrasts to this elaborate nonsense-Mr. Broadhurst is one who records with evident pride the fact that he worked as a journeyman stonemason and married the daughter of a journeyman currier, But these contrasts are rare in the English sec tion and frequent in the Irish. Mr. Matthew Harris, for example, declares himself-I quote textually-the " son of Peter and Ann Harris, born at Roscommon, educated at local schools, married 1860, Miss Nora Bennett. Was originally a work ing bricklayer and is now an architect, builder and contractor. An advanced Nationalist, democratic and social reformer." There is, I believe, much more of the spirit of democracy and the resulting spirit of equality among Irish than among English members. Mr. Parnell is commonly spoken of as the chief exception. Not that he is less democratic in a political sense, but holds a social position different from that of the majority of his followers. The grouse-shooting is a good enough illustration of the difference. There was an occasion two or three years Tago-a rather memorable one-when some English members had expressed their dislike at being kept in London in August. An Irish member retorted that August was no more to them than any other month, as they did not shoot. But Mr. Parnell, as you see, has his moor and was busy on it during the recess from the 12th to the 19th. They say he is not less popular or less successful as a leader because he belongs to the classes, but more so. An English partisan of Home Rule, the Reverend Canon MacColl, remarked lately that he regarded the present Parliamentary representation Ireland as purely provisional. West was wanted tow was, with some exceptions, men who were content to act under Mr. Parnell; to support

his policy, to suppress their own views, and to in-

sure unanimity in Irish Parliamentary action. He

declared that during a recent visit to I eland he

lin Parliament had already been made to members of the classes, even to the hated landlord. This I must say, struck me as a very English view : true enough in England, where the power of the upper classes is largely maintained by the wish of the lower classes that class distinction should exist; much less true, I imagine, in Ireland.

However this may be, it is pretty clear that the resence of eighty-five Parnellite members in the House of Commons makes the August argument much less effective for an immediate or early prorogation. They cannot like London in Angust-no. numan being can who has been here since February -but they are willing to endure it in the absence of that irresistible attraction of sport which to so many English members is so much more than mere politics. The Irish member is a politician or nothing. The belief of old-fashioned M. P.s is that the Parnellites are always on duty. They do not leave London, they do not, if you credit the gossip of the lobby, leave the House. This superstition seems to have grown out of the fact that some of them got there so early on the morning of that eventful day Rule bill. I know of one young Englishman who thought himself sure of a seat for the evening by arriving at six in the morning. He found the benches, or many of the best, already in Irish occupation, and he it was who started the story that they had slept in the House. The legend that they habitually sleep there grew up easily on that slender foundation. Members of all other groups in the Commons are pairing as fact as they are allowed to, and, once paired, rushing off to Scotland or to the Continent. But you do not hear of the pairing of any Parnellite with anybody. The more other people pair, the better for him; the easier for Mr. Parnell to prolong the session should ne wish to. A party that numbers eighty-five is formidable enough in a House of 670. In a House of half that number it becomes trebly strong; reduce the figures a little further and Mr. Parnell would practically be master of the situation. This it is which keeps the House so full. The Tory whips and the Liberal Unionist whips dare not let too many of their men go till Mr. Parnell's purposes are known. And so it happens that the dulness of a London August is mitigate I a little by the presence of some hundre is of legislators. They tread perforce the pavements of Pail Mall, but their hearts are in the Highlands.

MODERATE PRICED FLATS IN DEMAND.

OME OF THE THINGS THAT HAVE CREATED A SEN-TIMENT AGAINST APARTMENT HOUSES.

Real estate men say that there is an unusual de mand this fall for middle class dwelling and apartment houses. Said a prominent uptown agent yester lay: "I have any number of high priced houses on my hands at present that I cannot rent even at refuced prices. There are three or four that I used to get \$3,500 for which I have been offering at less than \$2,000 for weeks past without a single I can rent all the \$1,000 and \$1,500 houses I can

" Why is this ?" asked the reporter. "Well, they are below Twenty-third-st, and that cills them for first-class residence purposes, for those who are willing to pay so much. The only other eason I can think of is the growing disinclination on the part of many to pay very high rents. They are nelined to go out of town and buy property rather " What will you do with these houses !"

" I suppose we'll have to fix them up for business or else make them into some sort of apartment-houses,"

"But is not the so-called flat business rather over-

"But is not the so-called flat business father overdone!"

In some respects, yes, decidedly. There are all
the princely palace flats up that will be needed in
New York for years to come, but there is still room for
improved apartment-houses in respectable neighborhoods. The flat business has been greatly abused
here and it is only recently that it has been managed
properly. When flats first came into fashion they
were quite a novelty and attracted capitalists. Unscrapholous builders took advantage of this to an
out up the most ordinary structures imaginable, rented
them for what they could get and raised the receipts
of the tenants so as to show that they were getting
splendid incomes. So many capitalists have been sold
in this way that they have become wary about beying
flats of any kind and given the whole business a wide
berth. This has left the business in the hands of
men who are not advanced enough to appreciate what
intelligent refined people of limited incomes want.
There have been too many inferior as there have been
too many expensive flats put up, but not enough of the too many expensive flats put up, but not enough of the

" Is there a sentiment against all kinds of flats !"

"Perhaps one of the most annoying their deal of having their provisions and coal bandled by any one, particularly of they have reason to distrast hom, and in many cases they have. Some failing openly boast of never having to buy either fuel or breakstufs. This is aggravating for any man tohear who is paying well for what rooms be has. This abuse has been seen to be a superfection of the company of the compan well for what rooms he has. This abuse has been emedled in all the best apartment-houses, but it is still exmitted in those where the landor has full charge

THE OLD BALL PLAYER AND HIS SON.

From Texas Stitings.

From Texas Science.

Plunkins was a champion baseballist when the national game first came into prominence, night twenty years ago. Both hands are crippled up and he has some sixteen different kinds of rheumatian, so he doesn't go out to see a game very often now, but there is a spark of the old fire left in him yet.

The other day he learned that his youngest son, Johnny, had played hookey from school, and, whip in Sand, he awatest the lad's return, resolved to administer smiltary chastlesment. At length he cucht him slipplog warry into the back yard, accompanied by a basedal chib tailer than he is.

"Aha" said Plunkins, trying to get a firmer grip on the rawhide with his stiffened fingest, been running away from school, have yet Poul's wart to let the school-master teach your young ideas how to get 'emissives off properly, ch.! As the twic is bent that tree's inclined, but you're bent on footh, away your time, I see, and you ain't inclined to study. But if you don't want to be taught at school/spitting on his hand as he geals bim by the collar, Fil teach ye."

Johnney began to wnimper and moan, "Can't have any fun." roared his father, "what d'ye call fun i" and no raised his wint to strike.

"Pa playin' baseball," solbed Johnny.

"Baseball t" said Plunkins, snapending his arm in the air, "where did you learn to play baseball!"

"And you belong to a nine!" The arm dropped to his side.

"Yes, the 'Palsy Cutters.' And we're been playin'

"And you belong to a nine!" The arm dropped to hisside.

"Yes, the 'Paisy Cutters.' And we've been playin' the 'High-Lows, of Harlem."

"But it's wrong to run away from school, Johnny. Coundn't you have put in a sub!

"Nary sun! and Johnny, emboldened by seeing his father sit down on the sawburk, and the rawhide lying at his feet. "I'm short stop. You see it was just this way. The 'High-Lows' took the bat, and Stine-toed doe led off with a corking hit bits the right field. Pinky Jones put a fly to centre field, which Sitt-nosed Mike got under and maifed.

"He muried it, did he!" sneered Plinkins, as he breathed har I and his eyes began to glisten.

"Yes, but the bail spit his finger."

"Good enough. But go on."

"For-horn Pete drove a pretty one into left field and filled the bases. Frenchy make a wiid piton and Gridiron Sam scored and the two Harlems advanced a bag."

"A bag! What's that!"

"On, you ain'thy, dad. A bag's a base don' cher know!"

"Yes, yes, I might have known. Go on."

Rnow!"
"Yes, yes, I might have known. Go on."
"Yes, yes, I might have known. Go on."
"Furry drove a mowing machine."
"Mowing machine!"
"Yes, a grass cutter—about half a foot out of Shm
Jim's potato grabuers, and the two High-Low's crossed

Jim's potato granders, and the two High-Low a crossed the silver ware."

"The silver ware!"

"Yes, the plate. Furgy was doubled with Skinny on his line dy to Little Red and Dickey Bird give up the ghost on a swift bounder to Pinckey."

chost on a swift bounder to Fudsky.

"Planker!"

"Yes," said the boy with a grin, "that's me."

"And you took it in!" erret the fatner.

"Out of the wet," said the boy placely.

"Come to my arms my son!" exclaimed Plankins, springing to mis feet and embracing hun pleas antly. "I was afraid you was foolin away your time at school and gettin no edication, but I see I was mataken. What, bor, you are not to enter college this very minute. Come right along into the house and tell about the rest of the game to your mother and me." and they went in together locked in a fond embrace.

"Children," said a bakuta school to court in noise outside I think a dog-fight is going on. You are nile excussed and may go out and waten it. Don't get in a hurry here, it will look better to let your teacher go first and he shot out of the door, followed by a wild rush of the acholars. POSITIVELY THE OLDEST INHABITANT.

From Galignant's Messenger.

The oldest inhabitant of the globe was probably a man snown as "Le Père Moustache," who has just died in the hospital of Deliys, in Algeria. His exact are was unknown, but he well remembered having served as a mason's laborer when he lurks restored the bridge of Arache, which was between 1769 and the pridge of Arache, which was between 1769 and

re unanimity in Irish Parliamentary action. He clared that during a recent visit to Ireland he and evidence that overtures for scars in the Dan.

A diner, to the Master, who is waiter ound: "Look at this beefstest. It is so mad that I cannot cut it."

The Master to one of his waiters: "Jules, give Monsieur a latter kalle."

TOPICS IN ROME.

TRADE | WITH FRANCE - TWO NOTABLE TRIALS-CHOLERA FUND.

The arrival at Rome of M. De Mouy, the new French ambassador, has given rise to the hope that negotiations would again be opened for a provisory arrange ment with regard to the maritime situation between France and Italy. There has been an interchange of views between the governments of the two countries with reference to a prolongation of the former treaty until a new one could be formulated, but it has so tar amounted to nothing. Meanwhile the maritime commerce between the two nations is reduced to a minimum by the new taxes and regulations imposed; the fishermen, especially the Italian fishers for coral along the coast of Algiers, being the greatest sufferers, as the railroad competition is sufficiently great to keep down the price of freights by land. Two important lawsuits have attracted for some

days the attention of the public and the press. One

of these, in which the Government appeared as plain-

tiff, has just terminated in favor of the defendant;

that is, the Government failed to substantiate the charges made. The history is briefly as follows: M. Des Dorides, a Frenchman residing in Rome, was in the habit of sending letters to France with regard to the condition of the Italian Navy, travelling between Rome and the maritime cities of Italy. One day at Leghorn he left at a tobacconist's a package of valuable documents referring to certain official experiments made upon the men-of-war stationed at Spezia, The package having been consigned to the local police, who decided that the writer must be a political emissary sent to apy out the means of defence of the with two Italians who had furnished him with the official information. It was supposed at first that the French Government was implicated, and so little excitement was occasioned. After five days it was proved that M. Des Dorides was not a secret emissary of the French Government, but simply the correspondent of the French firm Claparede, which desired to ompete for the construction of certain vessels or the commission to foreign houses. The second lawsuit is one of greater interest, unplicating, as it does, so man persons, the innocent as well as the gullty, and reaching back a number of years. Nearly eight cears are 2 000 000 francs were stolen from the national bank at Ancona, a branch of the general national bank, and in the following remarkable nanner: The money was sent in a valise, accomanied by special messenger, to the bank at Genoa, as was frequently done; but on arrival at Genoa it was found that the value contained no money. were tound guilty and condemned to imprisonment, among them the "portier" of the bank at Ancoua, and one Quirino Governatori, who, it was proved, had appropriated the larger part of the money, which, however, could not be found. The public sense of justime was far from satisfied, but suspicions failed to e substantiated by evidence, until recently the wife and family of Governator; caused to be arrested a certain lawyer by the name of Lopez, residing in Rome the had been employed by Governatori in his trial. It cems that the prisoner had intrusted to Lopez some 900,000 frames, a part of the spoil which for a consideration was to be administered by him during the morisonment of Governatori, a certain sum being given monthly to his family. At first all went well, out atter a little, Lopez, flushed with his newly acmred wealth, and being led from one descipation and extravagance to another natil the 900,000 france were well-nigh consumed, became neglectful of the amily of Governatori, who in time grew desperate and sought revenge by exposing Lopes. He, finding himself confronted by overwhelming evidence, yielded to the inevitable. The wife and family, as being paricipants in the crime, were also acrested, as well as two other accompliens, who had so far cluded justice.

An interesting incident connected with and growing out of this trial is the recent election of M. Coccapieller as Deputy by the Electoral College of Rome. M. C. cospieller is an editor, who for some years past has sublished here a daily journal of democratic prin sples, through the columns of which he has not hes ated to accase or denormae those who in his op inon merited public accusation. Seeing the dissipation and extravagance of M. Lonez and others whem public opinion had pointed out as the authors or accomplices of the theft. M. Coccapieller denounced them as such in his journal. He was at once sued for libel, and not having sufficient evidence to establish the accusations made, he was condemned to nearly three years of imprisonment. The recent arrest of M. Lonez and the developments of the uses to avail himself of it.

these to avail himself of it.

The King and Queen before leaving Venice for Monta recently visited some of the towns of Northern Italy which had been ravaged by the cholera and were inspired with the generous purpose to establish a permanent fund for the aid of such villages and communities as may be attacked by cholera without having the necessary means to comput it. The royal gift of 100,000 frames as a nucleus was transferred to the Mayor of Rome with the request that it be increased by public and provate contributions. The project has already met with such favor that the municipalities of many of the larger cities some of the bonks, and many charitable organizations, have sireally voted large sums toward the same. The permanent fund is to be in Rome administered by the Mayor and under the patronage of the royal family. The Queen has given in addition 12,000 frames toward the maintenance in an asylum of the children rendered orphans by the cholera.

WHERE "BANTING" IS IMPOSSIBLE,

NEW-ENGLAND TOO FULL OF SWEET THINGS-SER-MONS PLAYORED WITH SUGAR.

* I wish I could rid myself of this wretched hourseness," said one young clergyman to another as they sat in a down-town restaurant waiting for their orders to be filled.

"Try loaf sugar," said his companion. "I used to take a glass of water to the pulpit, but when I had nearly ruined my voice and furnished amusement for all the young people in my congregation I gave it up. Drinking water is harmless enough in itself, but when the throat is heated and dry it is dangerous to cool it auddency, not to speak of the embarrassment of drink-

ing in the pulpit." " I tried gum arabic for awhile, but that is too suggestive of mucilage."

" Why not try sugar !" "I am 'banting' to reduce my weight, and sugar in all its forms is torbidden. But that is not my only

forbidden fruit. I may not eat bread, butter, milk, potatoes, pork, salmon, carrots, turnips, veal, herring, ecls, beets and parsnips; beer, champagne and port are aise on the list, but I am not interested in them, " What lean sermons you must make," broke in the "What lean sermons you must make," broke in the wanter, who had picked up the thread of the conversation, and in her abixety not to lose it had misplaced the orders and given each guest two napkins.

"You should have been with me this summer," continued the preacher who preferred sugar to gum. "I was riding through New-England on a trievele during my vacation; great fun I assure you, but New-England is no place for the "banter." Not to speak of the rich milk, the tempting broad, the mealy potatoes and the other necessaries and delicacies that the banting' man must forswear, he is beset on svery hand by the truit of the maple, syrup and sugar are offered at every meal. I assed a farmer living in New-Hampshire, under the shadow of Mt Agassiz, if he made much sugar.

Well, not so much this year as usual, he replied,

"Well, not so much this year a dain; adding: It was a poor year; I only made about 1,200 pounds."

"And if it had been a good year." I suggested.

"I ought to have made at least a ton: I have done that frequently in a good season. This off hand treatment of a ton of maple sugar to one who buys syrup by the gallon and sugar ay the cake rather staggered me.

me.

"There is another interesting feature about the foodserved in New-Hampshire. On the bill of fare at every
hotel nearly was a peculiar kind of dessert called
'tipsy pudding.' I expect to read every day in "The
Voice" that Mr. Dow has begun an active crusade
against this sly use of an article of food in which are
wrapped up such tremendous possibilities. But it must
be gaid in the interest of truth and candor that in

spite of the questionable name which the pudding bears not one drunken man was seen in a week's ride.

"Coffee for two !" again interrupted the waiter.
At this point the elergymen took up the new Andover theology, the "banter" maintaining that American heathens as well as those of foreign lands would have another chance of salvation in the world to come.

THE PRESIDENT IN THE WOODS.

GETTING GOOD LUCK FROM FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

LAKE PLACID. Sept. 10 .- A succession of perfect lays has thus far marked September in this region ; days of unbroken sunlight and gentle breeze, and nights with the temperature in the sixties and an unlouded moon. In consequence the most sanguine prophets have fallen rather short in closing up the season and people are driving and walking through the region in numbers that remind one of early August. Of course the preponderance of travel is now toward the railroads, but tourists are still coming in, chiefly sportsmen arriving for the deer hunting. and now and then the crack of a ride away on the hills or the baying of a hound tells a significant story. Here at Lake Placid the waning season has been considerably enlivened during the past week by the

President's visit. In former years the President and

Dr. Wood would drop in on the Lake Flacid co neum-

ity in a bachelor way, spend a day or so here, and

move quietly on. Nowadays there is a family party

to travel. The Presidential party left the Prespect House on Saturday morning and stopped for dinner at the Ray Brook House, celebrated for its trout dinners. The party travels in two carriages, Paul Smith driv ing Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and the second carriage toilowing closely, Dr. Ward driving, while Mrs. Folsom and Mr. G. B. Spinney, of the Associated Press, occupy the back seat. The President greeted Mr. Cameron, the proprietor of the Ray Brook House, sheerily, and Mrs. Cleveland held out her hand with-but waiting for an introduction and said, "How do you do, Mr. Cameron !" The President usually registers his party, and in this way: "Grover Cleve-land, Washington," * Mrs. Cleveland, Washington," * Mrs. Fotson, Washington," Dr. Ward and Mr. Spinner do their own registering. In travelling the President wears his usual velvet-een packet, flannel shirt, and celebrated "bilty-cock" hat, Mrs. Cleveland wearing a light gray cordary

Lake Placid was resched early Saturday evening. There was a little stir at the Sovens House and some attempts at illumination, but no formidable demonstrations, on the President's arrival.

Mr. Cleveland's visit to Lake Placid recalls an includent of his stay at this place hast season. That was in the President's backetor days, and he and Dr. Ward and Paul Smith occupied one of the cuttages may the dent of his stay at this place hast senson. That was in the President's buchelor days, and he and Dr. Ward and Paul Smith occupied one of the cottages near the stevens House. Among the guests at the Allen House hear by was a boy of sixteen or seventeen years who had the most extraordinary linek at finding four-leaved clover. Appearently he could discover a four-leaved clover. Appearently he could discover a four-leaved clover where other people could not even useem the three-leaved article. Hearing that the President was coming he slipped out and laid in a supply, in the evening the President heid a short reception at the Stevens House, but when the delegation from the Allen House arrived it was over and the President had retired to his cottage. The Allen House contingent headed by one extremely determined lady decided to invale the cottage. So in that direction the party, including the youth with the clover, took up the line of march. The President was playing poker with Dr. Ward and Paul Smith when they arrived, but the determined lady and her son stated that the party greatly nestered to pay their respects to the President, and they were invited in and introduced. Then the bearer of clover good lick stepped forward and presented to Mr. Cleveland thirteen four-leaved clovers, expressing very nearly the hope that fresidential unck would continue good. The President was greatly smused, and thanking the donor said be did not know whether to put the clover under his pillow or in his shoes. Last week it so happened that the youth of clover time was travelling down the lake nighway and hearing that the President was in the vieinity he again laid in a supply of clovers and meeting Mr. Cleveland and the ladies on the Sweeny Carry, he advanced and presented thirteen more four-leaved clovers, referring gracefully to the President's great good luck during the year past, as evidenced by Mrs. advanced and presented thirteen more four-loaved clovers, referring gracefully to the President's great good luck during the year past, as evidenced by Mrs. Cleveland's presence. The President recalled the whole headent, greeted his young well-wisher heartly and turning divided the bunch of clovers between Mrs. Cleveland and her mother.

and turning divided the bunch of clovers between Miss. Cleveland and her mother.

The party speat a quiet Sabbath here at Lake Placid, enjoying the glorious weather and scenery, and took an early start Thresday for a trup through the Wilmington Notch intending to spend the night at the Admondack Losige Indeed the Associated Press report published in all the papers the next day said they did spend the night at the Lodge. The dispatch was sent from Keene early in the afternoon, however, and in reality the party do nothing of the kind. The proprietor of the Lodge was early nothed that the party would know his hotel that ungut, and every preparation was made for their reception.

JUVENILIA.

REMINISCENCE OF JOB.

" Patient as Job himsel occurring in a reading son, "Who was Joo!" was the natu bright boy volunteered: "I don't is he had something to do with printing.

EGRH?, Bobby, a precocious yourn of six summers, had been modifing in potantly, and, in order to occape the punishment for which his mother had made preparations, he crawled under a barn and remained there in a state of slege for the greater part of an affectious. When his father returned at hight and learned now matters stood he made his way, with much difficulty, under the barn in search of the boy. "Helio, pa," and Kobby cheerfully, as his sire approached, "you been swearing too!"

KIND LIFILE JOHNNY.
From The Lynn Rem.
A few days since a gentleman saw a little six year-old fellow playing suring school nours about a quarter of a mile from home and inquired: "Johnny, why are you not at school?" "Mother is sick and I stayed home to take care of her," was the ready reply.

NOT A GOOD PLAN.

From The Merchant Transiter.

A rural teacher was examining a new pupil in order to tell where to place time in her classes. The first question she asked was:

"Have you ever parsed any t"
The boy looked up with considerable surprise in his face, and after some ussitation he replied:

"Yes'm, but I don't think it's er good plan to parse, if ye've got anything bigger'n a jack in yer hand ter drot to."

THE INCORREGIBLE TEACHER.

"Johnny, your teacher gives you a very poor cer-tificate sgain lift, wack," remarked Colonel Fizzletop

to his son.

"Yes, pa, if you don't had him over the coals he will heep on going from that to worse. It is no use for me to task to him. It goes in one car and out the other," replied Johnny, who is abreast of the times in precounty.

A PRITTION.

Prom The Springleid Union.

A year ago last June a boy in one of our grammer schools, theing the wholesome and accessary restraints of his school and even home somewhat irramme, decided that he had suthered all the honey there was to be found in the various realms of knowledge. He accordingly left school and went to work in that larger and untried school—the world. He evidently has found the field a little larger and a little more stony than he expected, for he is now so anxious to return that during the vacation now drawing to a close be made his way into the school-house and wrote upon a prominent blackboard, in pian characters, the loilowing, to which he attached his name: "I regret my rash act of leaving school before my effication was completed, and I heroby request that I be received back into the arms of my beachers and fellow schoolmakes." He seems to have seen reading atory becass of the small-boy-able-to-teach-his-grand-mother action.

FRANCE AND RUSSIA.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL FEATURES OF THEIR ALLIANCE. (FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNA

The Czar, knowing the influence of M. Pasteur's son-in-law with the Foreign Minister, has sent ! second donation to the Pasteur Fund and with it a charming message of sympathy to the savant. This gift amounts to \$20,000. The first one came to \$30,000. I believe that, apart from all ideas of policy, the Czar is most anxious that a cure for hydrophobia should be found. His only trusted and trustworthy guard is his watchdog. Rabid wolves make sad havoe in Russia. But I doubt whether their jugged bites do not merely cause tetanus, which is similar to rabies. Since the death of child at Teste, near Bordeaux. from the effects of dog bite, faith in the idol of the ifue d' Ulm is being shaken. This victim was sent to Paris on the very day on which it was bitten, namely June 12, and was inoculated for the first time on June 14. It underwent nine subsequent moculations, was taken ili on August 12, and died on August 15. When the Orleans Princes were expelled the

Czar, joining in a movement set on foot among the Courts of Europe to " boycott" the French Republic, recalled his prother the Grand Duke Wladimir, who was amusing nimself here, and ordered the other members of his family and courtiers to keep out of France until monarchy was restored, I believe that he is now very sorry he let his sympathies for the Orleans Princes carry him away so far. If he were not a blundering dance he would have shown no sympathy whatever for them, their grandfather Louis Philippe having been always regarded as an asurper by the Czar Nicholas, and treated as a pariah by all the great sovereigns of The second gift sent to Pasteur shows in what direction the wind is now blowing at the Court of St. Petersburg, and the veering round of the weathercock is to be explained by the fact that Russia has got out of the Triple Alliance at Gastein, and to quote the Gazette de Mo com, " recovered her liberty of action." This "recovery" will be worked industriously by Stock Excuange wirepullers. I remember hearing, when England was last year in a buzz about the Penideh affair, that the news which threw it into this state of excitement was known to the Foreign Offices of St. Peters burg, Berlin and London fifteen hours before it got out, and that the English Rothschilds and Bleich roder, Bismarck's great friend, were warned of it in time to speculate on a fall.

The ill-humor of the Czar at unding bimself ex-

cluded from the Triple Alliance may not lead to a war, but it will certainly give rise to rumors of war which will disturb the public stocks, to the great delight of the bears. Here it is thought that England has entered into closer diplomatic relations with Germany and Austria than ever since 1815, and that all the three in the interest of peace are agreed to leave things for the present much as they are in the Balkans, and to stand together in oppos ing the designs of Russia at the Western end of Asia Minor. On the other hand, Russian agents here are as busy as they can be in trying to make believe that France is the natural ally of the Czar, and vice versa; and that also notess in a few very short and exceptional periods France and Russia have since the time of Poter the Great made for cordial understanding with each other. To some extent this is true. St. Petersburg for more than a century has been the El Dorado of French actors and actresses, singers, upholsterers, cooks and hairdressers. Peter the Great certainly expressed to conviction that if France and Russia joined they might dominate Europe. He offered to clinch an alliance by giving his daughter Elizabeth-afterward Czarina-in marriage to Louis XV. Catherine the Great showed no sort of attraction for English ideas or manners and customs. She steadily made for French ideas, and delighted in the society of the brilliant Frenchmen who propounded them. By flattering and pensioning the philosophers she had the highest intellects in France at the service of her schemes of conquest. Voltaire and Diderot were her humble and admiring servants. The Revoutton made her auti-French. But she was not strongly against France and was rather a wet blanket on the coalition of monarchs to which she adhered. Her son Paul was so entirely French and Napoleonic as to join in the continental block-note and to impel the English, Austrian and Prassian Governments to countenance the pair tion in their plot to strangle bit place Alexander, whose mother Mary of Wurtem-burg, was ill-inclined toward France. Alexander distilked the Prince Regent of England and the Em-peror Francis of Austria, because his encoding, including his muse and prophetess, Madame of Kundener, were all for France after she had re-Arindener, were all for France after and had re-turned to the monarchical fold under Louis XVIII. Alexander, "to draw closer the bond of traditional amity," desired nothing more than a match be-tween his sister, the Grand Duchess Anne, and the

ne de Herri. The Revolution of 1830 presented an offensive The Revolution of 1830 precented an observed and detensive a filiance between Charles X. and Nienolas. It was in pursuance of an understanding between the French and Rossian Courts that France seized upon the left bank of the Rhine with the complicity of Russia and made that river a French one from Schafthousen to the sea. The late Prince Cousort when England was engaged in the Crimon Cousort when England was engaged in the Crimon Cousort when England was engaged in the Crimon Couson of the Couson of A few days since a sentimenous about a quater of a mile from home and inquired: "Jounny, was a point of the from home and inquired: "Jounny, was a point of the from the first is sick and I stayed home to take our of her," was the ready reply.

A five year old boy, was the ready reply.

A five year old boy, was was engaged in some mischerous doings, of being romonarrated with by her failer with. "My was here romonarrated with by her failer with." Why was a compared the was over at the news that Constantine, he late Carris frostner, was going on a four of and in percentage. A MISTARE IN THE WORD.

A mixture with a hore and anisone building on beauth at, with a hoge addonen on top."

A minister medical mean and the failer of the sample of the study of the senging of the conversal in and whispered in an auditole key: "Don't be bring of the first of the freshylesian current?" "No." "Fow yell, granding, don't you can be prossibled in the first of the first of the freshylesian current?" "No." "Fow a yell, canding, to you belong to the Freshylesian current?" "No." "Fow a yell, canding, to you belong to the Freshylesian current?" "No." "Fow a yell, canding, to you goe now where?"

ITHE INTELLECTUAL JOHNNY.

From The Merchant Traceler.

Johnny's mother was rather prout of fire? skill in the fair of the first of the firs

Bradford (Iowa) Correspondence St. Louis Globe Democrat,
About a wook ago a farmer living near here, named
John Mick, while feeding his horses late one evening,
heard a rat aquealing as though his life depended upon
it. Upon investigation Mr. Mick found a great gitasty
fellow, apparently the ances or of the whole tribe, basily
congage in rolling an egg from the next to the dage of the
manger. Auxious to see what he was going to do Mr.
Mick remained quie; and watched the proceeding.
What happened can be best toid in Mr. Mick's own
language: The old feller kept a squalin' and a rothin'
the egg at the same time, till finally he got it to the edge
of the manger; then all to onet he took that egg between
his forepaws and held it chock up under his chin and
doubted sinself up like a ball and whopped himself
clean over, egg and all, and fell kerslap on his back on to
the floor three fest below. There he sot up sich a
squalin' that I thought sure the old cuss had discoated a
just in his back, and was jest agoin' to end the old chap's
misery when he and behold two other rats appeared on
the scene of action; and I'll be durned if them two rats
didn't each take hold of a hind leg of that old cuss, him
a holdin' on to the egg all the time, and holdin't chock
up under his chin, and drag him arout thirty feet seroes
the barn to their hole. Then the sid reasan lee go of that
es; and started it linto the hole ahead of him and pushed
if tout of sight in lest about a second. I always knewed
rats was jurty smart, but them three rats puts it over
anything i ever seed."